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FRANK A. MUNSEY.

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SUNDAY, MARCH 8, 1903.

How to Help.

Will you speak for the poor?
Of course, you are interested in them. Of course, you want to help them. Of course, you give your dollar or your ten dollars, or (let us hope) more. But—

Will you speak for the poor? Will you be the force that starts the ball rolling for them in your church? Will you be something more than a hanger-on in the work for them?

If your charity strikes in deep, you will read the appeal printed elsewhere on this page, and then go out and hustle.

A Chance to Grow.

Washington can learn a lesson by reading a short article in the current "Bulletin of the Metropolitan Museum of Art," of New York city. The subject is the plan of that great institution to co-operate with the public school authorities for the education of little Isaac Gonorowsky and young Miss Matilda Smith. The museum maintains for the aid of every visitor, in school and out, an excellent system of "information desks," printed "guides," and other material; but this is a service beyond that.

Special written information is to be supplied at any time to any teacher who will designate in advance the work she wishes to illustrate. A class-room, with a capacity of about 200 seats, with an apparatus for the display of stereoscopic views, is at that teacher's disposal. Teachers and pupils will be admitted free on the pay days of the calendar. Photographs and lantern slides will be supplied free. All of which is intended to work toward direct intercourse between the museum and the schools, whether in the form of casual instruction as the children wander among the art treasures or that of direct instruction by means of lectures to the youngsters from members of the museum staff.

Here in the Capital we have abundant opportunity for such co-operation. The Library of Congress, the Corcoran Gallery, the Smithsonian Institution, the Zoological Gardens, like the City Library, all do much excellent work in this direction. But it is fair to say that none of them—save possibly the last-named—have developed their opportunities as has the Metropolitan. If they will do so the children in the schools will not be the only gainers.

A Sorry Showing.

The Congressional Record of Friday contained significant testimony from Senators on the present rates of pay in the American army.

Thus, from Senator Warren—
I am sorry to say that nearly every cadet on his graduation, after the buying of his uniform and arms, leaves West Point in debt.

Senator Scott read this from a letter written by an unnamed banker—
To my personal knowledge, through years that I have been in this business, I find that the commissioned officers who pay averages \$157 a month have tried at least to rear their families and to educate their children, but at the end of their service, at the age of retiring, they go out with nothing but a small life insurance policy. Many times those companies have failed, leaving the officer and his family almost destitute, with the exception of his small retired pay.

I hope, Senator, you will do everything in your power for at least the junior officers who are now serving their country. They pay a discount, and are willing to do it, of 25 per cent a year, or 3 per cent a month for having their checks anticipated and discounted, and—

I beg of you, while it may interfere with my business, to do something to relieve the necessities of these officers. I feel that if the Senate of the United States knew as I do the necessities of these deserving officers there would not be a dissenting vote against the present pay bill.

Senator Bacon took up the situation of the soldier's family on his death, saying—

Now, we do not deal in that way with any other branch of the Government. In our case when a Senator or Representative dies, while there is no statute upon the subject, the universal custom is to give to the widow and children a year's pay. When an officer of the consular service or diplomatic service dies, there is always a liberal provision made in a bill by which there is to be paid to the widow and children or the personal representative of such diplomatic or consular officer a liberal sum. But in the case of a commissioned officer, who above all men is debarr'd from an opportunity to get any revenue from any other source except his salary, there is absolutely not a single day's pay a few days after his death.

And the bill passed the Senate allowing enlisted men an advance of 40 per cent; cadets at West Point an advance of 25 per cent; colonels and their commissioned subordinates an advance of 20 per cent; general officers an advance of from 15 to 5 per cent; and six months' pay to the family of every soldier on his death.

The House has taken action generally similar as an amendment to the army appropriation bill. As long as testimony like that quoted can truthfully be given, it is incredible that the leaders of the two houses will not bring their measures to agreement safely before the end of this session.

Japan's Threat of War.

Japan, according to cablegrams from the East, has presented an ultimatum to China which apparently leaves the latter country only to choose between immediate compliance with Japanese demands and war. The ultimatum was unexpected. The circumstance of the seizure by Chinese authorities of a Japanese ship charged with smuggling opium to Chinese rebels did not seem to justify such quick-trigger action. But then that is the way of Japanese diplomacy.

Failure in negotiation caused Japan to lose much of her winnings on the battlefields of the Russo-Japanese war. It has long been plain that public opinion in the island empire was not satisfied with the fruits of that struggle. There has been a deep-seated disaffection, reaching to how great a number of people western observers could not well calculate.

Recently China has shown disposition to appeal to the powers for protection against the Japanese disposition to overstep the proprieties in Manchuria. This has centered Japanese attention on China. Manchuria ought, in Japanese opinion, to have come to Nippon in fee, after the war. A row with China would furnish excuse to take it.

More than this, Japan wanted a big indemnity from Russia, which her diplomats failed to extract. Manchuria and a billion-dollar indemnity would have about satisfied the Nipponese nation. Manchuria has been in process of quiet absorption, but China protests and the world looks askance at the proceeding.

What so easy, then, as to pick a quarrel with China, finish the annexation of Manchuria and of any other regions desirable, and in making terms of peace exact also from the Manchu dynasty the indemnity that Russia dodged paying? It would satisfy public opinion at home, finish the work of the last war, and by levying a tribute upon Chinese revenues for a long term of years to meet the indemnity, would replenish exhausted Japanese finances.

There was a period when the belligerent disposition of the Japanese seemed to threaten war with the United States. But war with the United States would be rather a dangerous enterprise; expensive at best, with possibilities of disaster. The exaction of an indemnity would be unlikely; territorial expansion would be confined to the Philippines.

At vastly less cost, war with China would reasonably assure the things that probably could not be taken from the United States. It looks as if this line of reasoning might be back of the latest move of the Tokyo government in its negotiations with the Celestial empire.

Shall We Pay the Choir?

Shall the clear soprano, the sonorous contralto, the yawning tenor, and the rumbling bass serve for religion only?

That they should do so, that their presence in the church choir should be an offering to their faith, is urged in The Congregationalist with some force by the Rev. Charles M. Sheldon, D. D., of Topeka, Kan. Editors of the country over remember this clergyman chiefly as one who attempted to publish an established newspaper for a week according to the religious precepts of "In His Steps," and they look to him for constant sympathy in consequence. Now he has jumped into something which is like to give him more trouble than a newspaper.

Part of his argument runs in this fashion:

I see no reason myself why the finest singer or player in the parish should receive compensation for service rendered any more than the best teachers in the parish should receive money for teaching in the Sunday school. I have in my parish a man who is a graduate of one of the best colleges in this country, who spent very many years in acquiring his education, who is a thorough scholar, and a splendid teacher, who has a Bible class in my Sunday school. I do not think the thought of compensation for teaching that class ever entered his head. I have always felt somewhat proud of the fact. I hope in a right way, that in our average church for eighteen years we have never paid a cent for the service of musicians, either for playing or singing, accepting what was offered as service, and very many times it has been of the very best that the parish afforded.

I hope I shall not be misunderstood in this. What I mean is that the church has a right to the finest service that can be rendered it by its members. There is no man or woman so talented or so gifted in the parish that he ought not to feel that the finest he has can and should be offered upon the altar of religion.

To lay eyes it would appear that Dr. Sheldon speaks for an ideal, and is just enough off the practical key to be practically wrong. Does his congregation come to hear him and him alone? Not if its members are like our churchgoers here in

Washington. They want music, good music, music when at any rate shall not be noticeably poor.

Suppose that volunteers do not appear in such number as to make this quality of music a reasonable possibility. What then? And has Dr. Sheldon the right to ask the musician to give his wares free while the pastor accepts pay? No voice that is worth hearing was ever developed cheaply. On the contrary, it is usually one of the most expensive luxuries of life. And if it is the source of a woman's income, or a requisite feature in her income, should she be asked to give it away?

Dr. Sheldon is right this far—that singers should take part in the service as pure worship whenever they can; that they should give their voices as offerings on the altar whenever they can. But if he will take a little lay advice he will not place so much stress on that as on the need for music of a distinctly acceptable quality, and he will find that his preaching will suddenly take on a new measure of what the advertising man calls "pulling power."

From all accounts, Mr. Rossett will have several cases of pi to set up after he takes hold of the big printing office.

Little Robert Yost, of Anacostia, ought to be looked up without delay by the trustees of the Carnegie here fund.

Anybody who wants to write a long and detailed account of the downward movement of the cost of living since the panic alighted, will be provided, free of cost, a piece of paper an inch square, by calling at this office.

The fire-escape construction business is reported rather more bullish just now than for quite a spell past.

It does look as if Commander Sims was going to demonstrate before he gets done that he has a mighty respectable body of naval opinion on his side in this little argument.

Unless the price of print paper comes down soon, publishers will just naturally be compelled to cut out part of the daily accounts of the adventures of our American dukes and countesses.

Gas killed four men in the Baltimore tunnel. That's nothing; Washington gas will kill people, too; it'll do almost anything that gas ought to do, except make an illumination.

It is assumed that things are looking up and Pittsburgh is getting to be itself once more. Five people were almost killed in an auto collision.

Minister Wu doesn't need to be assured that Washington is delighted to see him once more. It will try to speak up promptly and answer 'em just as fast as he can ask 'em.

SCHLICK GYROSCOPE PROVING USEFUL

United States Consul H. Dixon, of Newcastle, England, believes that Schlick's gyroscope apparatus would be useful on passenger steamers on the Great Lakes, as well as on the Atlantic, and to support that opinion he sends a description of trials off the Tyne river, in brief as follows:

"The apparatus consists of a heavy fly-wheel, rotating about an axis which is initially vertical and is carried by a frame which can oscillate about a horizontal axis lying transversely in the vessel, the oscillatory motion of the frame being checked by means of suitably adjusted brakes. The fly-wheel is one meter (39.37 inches) in diameter, weighs 1,106 pounds, and revolves 1,600 times per minute.

"When the fly-wheel is running at its working speed, if the casting is held firmly by the brake, so that it can not swing, any rolling motion of the ship is not affected by the gyroscope. When the casting is allowed to swing, the motion being controlled by one of the brakes, the rolling is immediately checked, and for all practical purposes, destroyed. Each tendency of the ship to roll is changed into a fore-and-aft oscillatory motion of the gyroscope accompanied by development of heat energy in the brakes.

"There is no accumulation of roll, and the ship is to all intents and purposes a steady platform, having only a vertical or heaving motion.

"During the trials the extensive effect of the gyroscope was conclusively demonstrated. Sea waves up to six feet high and fifty to 100 feet in length were met with. The length of the wave was too short to show the apparatus to the greatest advantage, but the maximum roll to each side amounted to about 14 degrees and the boat was kept steady with the gyroscope in action."

BREAKFASTS IN SIBERIA.

"This bitter weather," said the explorer, "makes me think of Siberia. I spent two weeks in the hut of a Siberian savage a prisoner to the black frost. Shall I ever forget those two weeks? No, no.

"A Siberian breakfast comes back to my mind. We took it lying on our stomachs round a kind of pie-board, which was our table. The first dish was frozen water, dipped in seal oil, and served with large chunks of fresh blubber. The second dish was raw walrus. The third dish was walrus hide—an inch thick and hairy—served in a whole, for it was too tough to chew. Dinner was breakfast, over again, plus a hot meat, seal or reindeer, after the side consisted of a stewed seal whole, for it was too tough to chew. Dinner was breakfast, over again, plus a hot meat, seal or reindeer, after the side consisted of a stewed seal whole, for it was too tough to chew. Dinner was breakfast, over again, plus a hot meat, seal or reindeer, after the side consisted of a stewed seal whole, for it was too tough to chew.

"Don't wrinkle your nose and shudder. In that intense cold, the thermometer never above 40 degrees below zero, I liked that greasy food. You should have seen me undressed at a great feast, yellow balls of fat similar to duck fat."

February Circulation Figures

Net Daily Average:
The Times.....44,820
The Star.....38,969

40 HOURS TO SAIL ACROSS ATLANTIC IN NEW AIRSHIP

Alonzo P. Bliven Promises Speed of 75 Miles an Hour in Upper Air.

NEW YORK, March 7.—Forty hours by air line from New York to London. That's what Alonzo Perry Bliven, inventor of a nonexplosive boat and a host of other ingenious mechanical contrivances, promises.

Mr. Bliven claims to have invented something new in the airship line. He says he has secured patents in fourteen countries, and will begin work on his aerial craft at once. His model has proven so successful that he says he has refused an offer of \$50,000 for his patents from a Wall Street syndicate.

The aircraft, he says, can be propelled at a speed of seventy-five miles an hour. It will carry eight men, 250 pounds of stores, besides a ton of water ballast.

"I have hit on an entirely new theory of aerial navigation," said Mr. Bliven today. "My craft is not an aeroplane, nor yet is it a balloon. Instead of weighing it down with fuel, I use illuminating gas in the engine, adding to its buoyancy."

North Pole a Two-Day Trip. With a craft like the Yankee Bird, as the inventor calls his invention, the north pole will be easy of access. "We can go there in a couple of days from northern Canada," he said today at his home, 199 Bergen avenue, Brooklyn.

His new ship, No. 4, as I call it, will be 155 feet long and its total weight 10,000 pounds. It will contain 1,500 gallons of water, with a lifting power of more than 11,000 pounds, insuring a height of 20,000 feet. It is driven by four propellers, operated by a 100-horsepower engine, which will send it through the air at the rate of seventy miles an hour.

"Its ascent and descent will be regulated by altering the angle of the propeller shafts. The 'basket' will be a boat, so that it can go on the water as well as in the air.

Bag Made of Aluminum. "The bag," which is cigar shaped, pointed at either end, is built of aluminum.

"The engine, which is designed specially by myself, is made of aluminum. It weighs but 355 pounds and develops 100 horsepower.

"My airship can be driven over the surface of the water, and when it is desired to make a flight, by discharging a certain amount of water ballast it will immediately rise. It can be handled in the air as easily as a steam yacht on the water.

"Ten of these air ships, each having 1,500 pounds of the most powerful explosive, and stationed along the Atlantic coast, from Maine to Mexico, or along the Pacific coast, from Alaska to the mouth of the proposed Panama canal, could put to rout the largest and strongest fleet of battleships, armored cruisers, torpedo boats, and submarines any nation or nations could assemble."

MARINE BAND WILL GIVE CONCERT AT THE BARRACKS

The United States Marine Band will give a concert at the Marine Barracks tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock. Lieutenant William H. Santelmann will be the leader. The program is: Grand march, "Coronation"; Meyerbeer Overture, "Martha"; Flotow Idyl, "Traum der Sennner"; Labitzky Grand scenes from "Madam Butterfly"; March, "Puffs and Frills"; Minstrel Two movements for strings; Volkmann a Waltz.

WOMAN'S NECK BROKEN; SHE LIVED THREE MONTHS

NEW YORK, March 7.—Miss Martha McCann, thirty years old, of Brooklyn, died yesterday after being in a comatose condition since Sunday, December 1. On that day, while she knelt in prayer at morning mass, a 1 1/2-foot pipe fell from the organ and broke her neck.

She felt faint but did not know she was seriously injured. At her home that afternoon when physicians made an examination they found her neck broken.

She met with the accident in the play were met with. The length of the wave was too short to show the apparatus to the greatest advantage, but the maximum roll to each side amounted to about 14 degrees and the boat was kept steady with the gyroscope in action."

YOUNG LADIES' CIRCLE GIVES ENTERTAINMENT

A large audience was present at the entertainment given at the Carroll Institute Friday evening by the Young Ladies' Circle for the benefit of the Missionary Training School at Indianapolis, Ind.

The program for the evening comprised numerous musical selections and a two-act comedy entitled, "Sunbonnets." Those taking part in the play were Miss Virginia L. Raymond, Miss May Raymond, Miss Lora R. Jones, Miss Clarice H. Gontier, Miss Elsie M. Barbour, Mrs. Nellie Bishop Jones, Miss Georgia M. Maynard, Miss Elsie N. Jenkins, Miss Emma V. Hamann, Miss Nina Hatchitt, and Miss Florence L. Young.

MONEY STAINED WITH BLOOD HELD BY MURDER SUSPECTS

NEW YORK, March 7.—When Timonowicz Kayko and Vasily Oleksko were locked up today on suspicion of murdering Andreas Michelchug, who was found with head crushed with a sledge at 261 South street, blood-stained money was found in their pockets.

The prisoners admitted they had slept with Michelchug, but denied they had killed him.

Billy Heavywaite Finds The Proper Thing to Say

Miss E. Wilson Submits the Winning Answer to the Question, and Will Receive the Five Dollar Prize.

Miss E. Wilson, in the opinion of the judges, is entitled to "The Times" five-dollar prize in the Billy Heavywaite Contest. Her answer is:

"I beg your pardon. It is so dark I could not see a foot ahead."

Miss Wilson's address is given as 416 Washington Loan and Trust building. There were many other clever answers submitted, and it is to be hoped that the writers thereof will try again, when The Times offers its next prize. A few of the answers received by the Question Editor today follow:

"I am afraid I stepped on your foot. Did I hurt you?" Elizabeth Jacobs, 125 Twelfth street northwest.

"A thousand apologies for my awkwardness, miss, but fools will step in where angels dare not tread."

The Porter, J. A. Neale.

"Oh! you dear little girl. I did not mean to be so rude. Excuse my carelessness, please." Mrs. Moreland, 319 E street southeast.

"Pardon me, miss. Did I step on your foot? Since I have made such a mess, will you marry me?" Julia Pykerton, 911 F street southwest.

"This feat of feet can cause no pain; Feet so petite as yours can scarce contain Enough of pain to be felt."

D. W. Esner, 320 East Biddle St., Baltimore, Md.

"Excuse me. People are not accountable for the size of their feet."

Annie Hollin, 1114 Q street.

"I certainly can't make a noise like a corn-hopper."

Loretta Raymond, 100 Fourth street southeast.

"I beg your pardon. I seem to be traveling on foot, despite the fact that I had taken a car."

Miss E. Wilson, 416 Washington Loan and Trust Bldg.

"My stars, I have made a mess."

Mrs. Charles W. Russell, Burlington Flats.

"Beg pardon, madame. Your feet were so attractive."

Miss Janie Weltzey, 426 Ninth street southwest.

"The pleasure is all mine."

Elizabeth Russell, 204 South Fairfax street, Alexandria, Va.

"Pardon, miss. I stepped amiss."

A. G. Reid, 206 Westory building.

"A ton on a No. 1. Must hurt some."

But do not frown. "And you shall wear A starchy crown."

Mrs. R. L. Ayn, Clifton Station, Va.

"Excuse me, madam, did I walk on your corn field?"

M. C. Hoppin, 1336 Harvard street northwest.

"While taking a firm stand on the strap hanging question, I have put my foot down squarely on feminine loveliness."

F. E. Floyd, Cherrydale, Va.

"Your foot came near causing my down fall."

Mrs. Nellie May, 457 Twelfth street southeast.

"Did I hurt you?"

Mrs. Nellie May, 457 Twelfth street southeast.

"A peach changed to a tomato! (too many) and I'm no nature faker."

Albert Speiden, 1403 New York avenue.

"Excuse me, miss. If I hurt you, but it was the 'big crush' that did it."

Arthur J. Marwell, 1911 I street northwest.

"I beg your pardon. It is so dark I could not see a foot ahead."

Miss E. Wilson, 416 Washington Loan and Trust Bldg.

"I beg your pardon for making this mess of you, but I thought it was my mother-in-law, Master Minos Brown."

Kensington, Md.

"Beg your pardon, a little miss-understanding; that's all."

W. J. Young, Hyattsville, Md.

"Oh, stars, you tickle my heel!"

Mrs. E. Johnson, 309 N. Alfred street, Alexandria, Va.

"Oh, pardon me. I am a big brute, but I feel small enough to get into your tiny shoe."

Mrs. C. S. Donaldson, Berwyn, Md.

"I'm glad I'm not in your boots, but I would not mind being in your seat."

Dorothy Buell, 208 Fifteenth street northwest.

"Excuse me, miss, but feet were made to tread on."

Sydney Kaufman, 3114 M street northwest.

"Very sorry, miss, but mighty lucky for me that was not my wife's foot."

E. E. Smees, 22 South Fifth street, Darby, Pa.

"Excuse me; this is a new style of march."

Mrs. J. J. Ferguson, 329 F street northeast.

"Oh, I would not have seen you if it had not been for your foot."

Anthony Picca, 62 H street northwest.

"Excuse me, Cinderella. I was not aware that you were in Washington. If I had been I should have been looking for your tiny feet."

Mrs. E. A. Himrod, Astoria.

"Pardon, sweet little necessity, I meant to impress you favorably."

Frank Randolph, 29 Fifteenth street southeast.

"Oh, excuse me, Miss. I hope I have not ruined your patent foot. I was so deeply interested in the want ads, that I did not see your tiny foot."

Mrs. Loretta Farron, 724 Twelfth street southeast.

"Good-by. Here's where I get off."

George S. Livingston, 623 F street northwest.

"Pardon me, miss, but it pays to have a wooden leg sometimes."

Clayde Ganley, 334 Prospect avenue northwest.

"Kick me."

Fletcher S. Tilton, 164 Newton street northwest.

"Pardon me, miss. I was so interested in those men reading The Washington Times, that I forgot to stop and hurry to get one myself before they were all

POLICE SEEKING NEGRO BURGLAR

Attempted to Enter Woman's Room in Anacostia.

At a late hour last night the police of the Anacostia station had failed to get any clue to the identity of the negro who attempted to force an entrance early yesterday morning into the home of Mrs. Lillian Yost, 631 Nichols avenue, Anacostia. Mrs. Yost was unable to give a good description of the man, and there is practically no clue on which the police can work.

Mrs. Yost and her daughter were preparing to retire shortly after midnight Friday night when their attention was attracted by an unusual noise at the window of their room, which is on the first floor of the house. Looking in, they saw a negro attempting to open the window. Mrs. Yost screamed and the man was frightened away.

PLAN CONTEMPT CHARGE IN ORIENTAL BANK CASE

NEW YORK, March 7.—Whether some one is in contempt of court it now appears is the first question which will have to be decided in the tangled affairs of the Oriental Bank.

When Justice O'Gorman's order, discharging the temporary receivers and declaring legal the plan of allowing the Metropolitan Trust Company to take over the bank, was served on the Carnegie Trust Company, one of the receivers thus de